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## True Thoughts



👁 184 ✓ 14 ★ 29

### Chapter 1 by 🐼Alahna🐼

I don't know what to do. My friends are all staring at me, the question in their eyes: Are you bi? My face turns red as I decide in a split second not to tell them. "No! Why would you think that??" They all laugh and say it was nothing and that they believe me.

But I don't believe them.

My name is Piper Smith, I'm thirteen years old. I have shoulder length brown hair and Amber eyes. I'm bi, if you couldn't tell, though I'm not open about it, since my school is very judgmental.

### Chapter 2 by 🏳️‍🌈 Trouble\_maker\_number\_1 🏳️‍🌈



Everyone always asks "are you bi"? I lie and tell them no because I don't feel comfortable telling anyone. At my school if someone hears that I am bi the next day every one knows.

I hate that this school is so judgmental. It makes me feel like I can't be myself without getting judged for it. I wish I could go to a different school where people who won't judge me for who I am.

I think a person should be able to express their self and be who they are. I really wish I could talk

to someone about all of this but who? I have no friend here and wish I did. If I could change schools I would go to a school where I could be myself without being judged for being bi and being myself.

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 3 by Phantom

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Then one day a boy came up to me after school while waiting for my parent's to pick me up.

"Hey, you're Piper right?" he asks.

I know who he is instantly. Tim, the hottest and most popular guy in the sophomore year. I don't know why he is talking to me, an unpopular freshman. Maybe because we are both emo? I look him over, he has on military boots, black dress slack, a spiked belt, and a black polo. More like a preppy-emo? Ugh, no time to think about that, he is staring at me. Does he want to talk about music or something.

"Uh, yeah. That's me, what's up?" I ask back awkwardly.

"Not to be too forward, but you are bi, right?"

Ugh! Of course it would be about that. Even he is here to judge me. Of course this was too good to be true.

"Sorry, it's cool if you are. It's actually what I wanted to talk to you about. I know you're dating Marissa at Hernando Christian. We are friends so... look I won't tell anyone. I actually think you are pretty cool and cute, and I was actually hoping you would help me out with something..." he says. I am shocked, he knows my secret, I want to yell that he is wrong but... he is charming, and he seems to be genuine... I am burning up to know what he wants... but to find out, I will have to admit it...

#### Chapter 4 by Ryan DeAngelis



"Well?" he asks, snapping me out of my trance of debate. I guess I had to decide this quicker than I thought. I drag him around the corner of the school by his sleeve, making sure there is no one around to hear.

"If you tell anyone, I swear to God, I will beat you." I half-whisper behind clenched teeth. Instantly, he got a smirk on him that made me unsure as to whether I had done a good thing or made the worst mistake of my life.

"Perfect," he replied.

"Now, what do you want from me?" See more of Story Wars

He dropped his face back  
and now that I know that

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someone to tell this to,  
after saying it."

He's hiding something? He never would've seemed like the person to be keeping secrets like this. Either he is just punking me right now, or he's been almost too good at keeping it. This had caught me completely off guard, leaving me standing without a response. All I can muster is to say a quick, "Oh."

"Yeah. I'm not sure how to do this. Uh..."

"So, you're bi as well?" I blurt out to try and keep the conversation going.

"Not completely. I don't really have much of an affinity for girls."

"What? But haven't you had a bunch of girlfriends just this year even?"

"Why do you think none of them lasted more than a few weeks? The only reason I even say yes to them is to keep them happy with me. To keep this town happy with me."

"Then, thanks for telling me, I guess. It's nice to know you're not alone."

"Same," Tim sighed. Smiling, he joked, "And if you tell anyone, I'll beat you."

We laughed as we went back around the corner.

#### Chapter 5 by 🐼Alahna🐼



I went home that day with a smile on my face, happy that, for once, I wasn't the only one who was different.

#### Chapter 6 by Ihm Hennessy



I wake up to the sound of a buzz. As my sleepy eyes adjust, I notice that it is still pitch black outside. Puzzled, I grab my phone and look at my notifications. An unknown number appears.

"Hey!

"Who is this? I reply

"It's Tim!"

See more of Story Wars

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Tim. My tired brain thinks hard until it finally makes the connection of who it is.

'Oh. How'd you get this number?'

'Marissa gave it to me. Can I call you?'

'Uh. Sure; gimme a sec'

I tip-toe down the dark hallway leading from my room to the front door. I attempt to open it with only the slightest of creak, I don't want to have to feel the wrath of my dad and answer as to why I'm walking outside.

As the ringing continues, I shiver in the brisk November air. Suddenly, he picks up.

"Hello?" I say in puzzlement awaiting what he has to say.

"I need your help."

"Again?" I say kiddingly.

"I'm serious." The urgency in his voice scares me.

"Oh. Um, ok, what is it?"

"Do you know where Rians Park is?"

I think about it. It was right down the street from my house. The last time I went there was in fifth grade. Its a swampy forest that I went fossil hunting in for a field trip. Why would he be asking about that.

"Uhm. Yeah its just past the 7/eleven."

"Good, I need you to meet me here as soon as possible." His words sound shaky and nervous, a big difference from the calm and cool person who I had spoken to earlier.

See more of Story Wars

"O-okay, Tim what's going on? Is it?"

"Yes, well no. I-I-I"

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"Tim calm down", I say trying to slow his heart-rate, "I'll be over in a second, I just need to grab a pair of rainboots."

"Ok, ok, please hurry." The line goes dead and I look into space for a minute. What have I gotten myself into?

### Chapter 7 by tulip22



I got to the park, and saw Tim. Surrounded by girls. He was crying and I ran over to help. "Oh my gosh, Tim! Why are you gay?! I'm so hoot!" "LEAVE ME ALONE." Tim screams. "Tim! Here!" I yell. He runs over and we drive to his house. "So these girls, start surrounding me and-

### Chapter 8 by Hope!



I calm him down.

"It's okay," I say.

He looks at me with his big eyes, red and wet.

"Why does life have to be this way?" he sobs.

"Why does it have to be me?!"

He yells.

I hold his hand.

"It's okay," I repeat.

"It's not your fault."

I make him look at me in the eye.

"You're not the only one who goes through this," I say.

"It's just the way your life goes. Don't let anyone judge you about it, okay?"

He wipes the tears away, and smiles at me.

"Thanks, Piper," he says.

"You're a great friend. One of the

See more of Story Wars

He puts his hands on my c

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ut of my face.

I know what's going to happen.

But I never expected to share a kiss with a *boy*.

I guess maybe this was just one of the beauties of life.

And maybe I really *could* have a good life.

the end

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